

TALK OF NEW YORK

Gossip of People and Events Told in Interesting Manner.

"Chameleon Girl" Forgives Exiled Sister



NEW YORK.—Over the body of Giovanni P. Morosini, the wealthy banker and philanthropist, who would not forgive, an erring sister was forgiven by Miss Giulia Morosini, the "chameleon girl," daughter of the banker, noted for her mastery of horses, her leadership in society, and for her statement that no woman can dress on less than \$100,000 a year.

The forgiven sister was Vittoria Morosini before she married her father's coachman, Ernest Huel's Schilling, in 1884. Since that time Miss Giulia had been her father's constant companion. The aged banker never forgave the girl who disobeyed him.

Mrs. Schilling has lived in Rutland, Vt., for the last six years. First she was an inmate of St. Joseph's convent there, but later she went to board with a family named Williams, on the outskirts of the city. She divided her time between visits to the convent and giving music lessons, by which she helped provide for herself, though she let it be known that her family sent her funds to live on.

Before going to Rutland Mrs. Schilling divorced her husband, who entered the United States Marine corps. Only the three daughters, the two sons, several of the servants, and the overseer heard the services read over the banker's body. None of his business associates, lawyers or few friends was there.

Giulia, who has been the inseparable companion of her father since her sister fled with the coachman, is familiar with the terms of the will, and let it be known that if Vittoria desired to share in the estate she may. The brothers and sisters will amply provide for her. She may leave the convent, if she will, and live in luxury.

Concerning the younger sister of the family, Amelia, a complete mystery has been maintained. She is never seen outside the grounds, or without the house, except accompanied by maids. Since she was a very little girl she has never been permitted to speak of a man.

All of the men servants on the estate are housed in a building far back in the terraced grounds. When a child this girl was attacked and terribly lacerated by a tame bear that roamed within the grounds. It was said afterward that the shock had unsettled the child's reason. None of her sisters or brothers would ever mention this subject, nor would the banker ever permit it to be mentioned in his presence.

Society Woman Renounces the World



A NEW YORK society woman has forsworn the world and become a nun in the Dominican monastery of Corpus Christi at Hunter's Point, L. I. She was Mrs. George Merriam Hyde, daughter of Oliver Prince Buel, but now by a promise to the mother prioress of the monastery, involving the vows of poverty, chastity and obedience, she is Sister Mary of the Tabernacle in the cloister of Perpetual Adoration.

A year ago in such finery as a bride wears she crossed the graveled path from the monastery door to that of the church, followed by her matron of honor, Mrs. Thomas F. Ryan, the captain's wife, clothed in black.

That was Mrs. Hyde's last appearance outside the monastery, for she pronounced her vows, after months of ascetic probation on that occasion and

returned to adopt a religious garb for life. After impressive services participated in by several priests and sisters, Mrs. Hyde was induced by the mother prioress with the black veil.

Mrs. Hyde, or Violet Buel, was a convert to Catholicism as well as her entire family. Through her mother's family, the MacDougalls, she has many affiliations with the army. Oliver Prince Buel, her father, was senior partner in the firm of Buel, Toney & Whiting, counsel to the United States Life Insurance Company. Her brother is president of Georgetown university.

January 11, 1899, Miss Buel was married to George Merriam Hyde, a literary man, son of Dr. James T. Hyde of the Chicago Theological seminary. She was a sunny girl, fond of social life. She had a talent for painting and her canvases were accepted by the academy and the Society of American Artists.

Oliver Prince Buel, her father, was taken suddenly ill some time ago and suffered greatly. This and his death greatly affected Mr. Hyde, who disappeared and later was found dead. After that Mrs. Hyde decided to renounce the world.

"Ice King" Morse Wins Back Old Power



WALL STREET gasped the other day at the news that "Ice King" Charles W. Morse, hurried from his place of power in the money market by the collapse of his string of allied banks, and defeated in several efforts to regain his old prestige and power, had finally won his long fight. He will have even greater sway in the world of bank-notes than he possessed before his overthrow.

How he has won his old place back, nobody seems to know positively. His National Bank of North America was the keystone institution of a great chain of banks. The central bank exerted a ruling influence over the chain—and C. W. Morse was the central bank. He ran it as though it were an independent corner grocery with nobody to consult about anything that was to be done.

Then came the crash. The National Bank of North America went to pieces, and Morse was hurled head-

long. Every resource was gone, and he had apparently no place to turn for aid. He took a little office at No. 1 Nassau street. Time after time he put before the comptroller of the currency one plan or another looking to the rehabilitation of his institution, but every one was turned down.

Then he began paying up the claims against the bank. Where the money came from was not revealed, but all claims were sought out and settled. Now the receiver has been instructed by Comptroller Murray to take the final steps necessary to turning over the big bank to Morse. He will give a \$500,000 bond for the bank's contingent liabilities. He has already bought back from the receiver, at book prices, the various loads of securities he had sold to the bank in its palmy days at figures that have been the subject of more or less difference of opinion since the smash.

The new conditions will place Morse once more in his old commanding position on 'Change, and make him as before a dictator in the same Wall street which applauded his utter defeat when his bank was closed by the clearing house banks seven months ago. In seven months he has whipped

Elsie Vanderbilt to Wed Again 'Tis Said



FOLLOWING the application of Mrs. Elsie French Vanderbilt, through her attorneys, for a final decree of divorce from Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, made to Jus. Ice Gerard in the supreme court, there is a report which has gained wide circulation that William Spencer, son of J. Thompson Spencer, vice-president of the Pennsylvania railroad, is the accepted suitor for her hand.

There are those who say a formal announcement of the engagement will be made as soon as the legal formalities have been carried out, which will make Mr. Vanderbilt free to marry whom he chooses. It is said further that the marriage will not be long delayed.

Spencer has been attentive to Mrs. Vanderbilt since last June, when her

domestic troubles were being aired, and that he is her accepted suitor was told a few days ago by one of his intimate friends.

Before Mrs. Vanderbilt and her former husband had differences which resulted in her filing divorce proceedings, young Spencer and Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt were fast friends. After Mrs. Vanderbilt filed her suit, she and her mother took passage for Europe on the Kaiser Wilhelm II. At the same time young Spencer sailed for London on the Caronia. During the trip he was in constant communication with Mrs. Vanderbilt by wireless.

Spencer took quarters in a secluded part of London and stayed there several days. He was then summoned to France, and there lost no time in joining Mrs. Vanderbilt and her mother. In August Mrs. Vanderbilt and Mrs. French left Paris for a tour of the provinces and of Germany. Spencer was their escort.

Spencer is regarded as one of the most eligible young bachelors in the country. He is a lawyer by profession and has an office in Philadelphia.

NEGRESS WHITE FOR THIRD TIME

FORMER SLAVE UNDERGOES UNUSUAL TRANSFORMATION IN COLOR OF SKIN.

MYSTERY Baffles Physicians

Indianapolis Woman Offers Puzzle to Several Doctors Who Have Made Study of Case—Thinks Another Change Coming.

Indianapolis, Ind.—For the third time in her life of 59 years, the wife of America Massey, an ex-slave who lives with George Laswell at Minnesota street and Churchman avenue, has turned from black to white.

The first 16 years of her life were spent in slavery as a housemaid and as she can remember nothing about her parents she does not attempt to explain the mystery which has baffled every one who has seen her as well as numerous physicians who have examined her.

Having completed the third transformation Mrs. Massey is now of a fair complexion. Her skin is not light in patches, but is completely white with the exception of three small brown spots on the right side of her face and one on the left. A tint of pink on each cheek adds a bit of color to her appearance and the curly hair, which is gray only in patches, brings additional contrast. When working about the house she rolls her sleeves, showing arms whiter than would be expected on a woman with a fair skin.

For the last 12 years Mrs. Massey says the transformation has been in process, and as the change has been completed for so long she is rather expecting the reverse performance to begin before many months. She has as yet noticed none of the more marked sensations experienced in former changes. The only things that have caused her to believe a transformation is due are the appearance of the small spots on her face and the fact that she has remained white longer than usual this time.

In making the first complete change from black to white and then from



Mrs. Massey's Skin Has Turned Completely White.

white to black as well as in the second complete change, Mrs. Massey says she noticed an itching sensation of the skin before the appearance of the spots, dark or light, as the case might be. As she tells it, the first white spots began to dot her colored skin in 1888, and in the course of two years she turned perfectly light. During the next two years a reverse process followed. The next four years saw a similar change from black to white, then from white to black, and Mrs. Massey was still more astonished in 1896 when she began to turn white for the third time. Since that date she has been turning color more slowly, and the surprising thing is that the hue has held for the exceptional number of years.

Although she has not as yet noticed the accompanying itching sensation, the appearance of the little spots on the face has given her ground for fear that the reverse process in the third transformation may not be far off. Mrs. Massey is not worried about the matter, however, as she is not affected physically by the change of color. In fact she says she has always enjoyed the best of health, and although she is getting pretty well along in years expects to see many more birthdays.

Mr. and Mrs. Massey came to Indianapolis from Bowling Green, Ky., in 1896, just as she was beginning to turn white for the third time. When she lived in the Kentucky town many physicians examined her in an attempt to find a cause for the change in color. In Indianapolis she has attracted considerable attention wherever she has gone, but none of the city doctors has ever called on her, she says.

Mr. and Mrs. Massey have a daughter, Mrs. Jeremiah Redman of Nelson street, where they spend much of their time.

The Best Test.

Customer—Is you car a fast one?
Agent—Madam, 70 per cent. of all the arrests made are owners of our cars.—Half-Holiday.

JILTED MAN DUMB FOR THIRTY YEARS

PENNSYLVANIAN TAKES VOW NEVER TO SPEAK AGAIN TO ANYONE AND KEEPS IT.

Middletown, Pa.—For 30 years Benjamin Landis, who lives with his mother in a modest little home two miles outside of this town, has not conversed with friends or relatives because, it is said, he was jilted by a girl whom he loved devotedly when a youth.

More than thirty years ago "Ben" Landis wooed Miss Fanny Gingerich, who was then the belle of the countryside, and who married Henry Snively. Landis was about eighteen years old. Apparently jilted, he tried to forget that there ever lived such a girl as Fanny Gingerich and he went west.



For Thirty Years He Has Not Spoken.

hoping that his affection might be lost in a mining camp or on a prairie ranch. For several years he lived near Kansas City, but finally he came east and returned to his mother near Middletown.

Love's flame had not died out, but he was a far different "Ben" Landis than the one who went away a few years before. Relatives declared that "he became queer while he was in the west," but neighbors and friends say "it was the girl."

Withal, Landis confessed that the untoward culmination of his love affair had disheartened him. It was at this time in his life that he took the vow never again to hold a conversation with any one throughout the length of his life.

And he has lived up to this self-imposed "no talk for life" sentence unflinchingly for 30 years. Now and then he mumbles a short sentence, but his mother, Mrs. Catherine Landis, a venerable woman of 84 years, with whom he has lived since he swore off talking, says he never speaks to her.

Landis is picturesque in dress and features. He wears his hair a foot long and binds it under his coat. He never shaves and his beard extends half way to his belt. It has been 30 years since the hair or beard has been cut.

His only recreation is skating and he is a prominent figure on Swatara creek almost any winter day.

Fanny Gingerich, the woman whom Landis wooed, is a widow. Her husband, Harry Snively, was killed on a railroad 16 years ago. She lives with her parents near the Landis home, but "Ben" never speaks to her.

HORRIBLE METHOD OF TORTURE.

Mexicans Banquet Lizards and Ants with Body of Living Man.

Kelvin, Ariz.—With lizards, ants, and other crawling, creeping things making a play ground of his body and a feast of his flesh, James Martze, a prospector, 70 years old, the other day remained five hours in a baked desert a few miles from here "spread-eagled" by stakes in the sands.

With a broiling sun pouring down upon him and his tongue swollen and his lips cracked from thirst, he faced a can of water placed before his eyes and just out of his reach.

Martze was the victim of a pair of Mexican highwaymen, who practiced their Apache method of torture after having robbed and beaten the old man in excessively brutal fashion.

The prospector was held up while on his way to town, a mining camp, and was robbed of his kit, weapons, and a small amount of money. He then escaped from the robbers, but was recaptured and tied to the stakes as described.

Martze finally loosened himself from his bonds and staggered into this camp.

Posses were organized here without delay and the search for the perpetrators of the outrage was begun.

If caught, the men will probably be summarily executed.

Saves Husband from Angry Bull.

Bloomington, Ill.—But for the heroism and presence of mind of his wife, C. M. Honey, a farmer of Fox township, Jasper county, would have been killed by a bull, which attacked him in the feed lot. The animal knocked him down, and would have finished him but for the action of Mrs. Honey, who bravely came to the rescue and prodded the maddened animal with a pitchfork. Her repeated use of the sharp tined weapon had the desired effect, and the animal retreated. Honey was slightly injured and a good deal shaken by the adventure.

EMINENT IN MEDICAL PROFESSION



DR. LAWRENCE F. FLICK

The greatest authorities of the world on tuberculosis took part in this recent conference at Philadelphia.

Dr. Lawrence F. Flick, chairman of the conference, said that the offering of substantial prizes three years ago for the best practical achievements in the prevention and eradication of the disease, has been one of the wisest moves in connection with the crusade. It was the generosity of philanthropists and women throughout the country, with the splendid support of Henry C. Phipps, that made these offers possible.

MODEL ONLY LOOKED THE PART. BEAR REVELED IN LUXURIES.

Was Different When He Came Down from the Pedestal.

The model had sat, with the necessary rests, for three hours in one position, the pose of a splendid senator of Washington, elegant, aristocratic. He had a fine head. He was quite noted for that. He had been model for illustrations of many heroic figures.

But the model with the fine head wore about the rustiest suit of clothes you ever saw. His cuffs were frayed. His collar stayed up with difficulty, it was so old.

When the three hours were up he gave a sigh of relief, for posing is hard work. There is no work harder. The artist drew forth his wad and paid him. The model thanked him with a grateful smile.

"He is down and out," said the artist when he had gone. "He hadn't a penny to get his lunch with."

And he looked at the picture he had drawn of him as a splendid senator of Washington with a complacent smile of satisfaction with the fine dignity of it.

How Men and Women Face Death.

How do men and women face death when the sentence is pronounced by the doctor? A medical man tells us his experience. Tell the man of

A large brown bear, the property of the traveler, Count Schoenborn, was being taken by train to his master's estate in Saxony, when he broke the bars of his cage and turned his attention to the contents of the luggage van. He smashed two egg boxes and sucked 112 eggs, and then exploited four butter casks. What he did not devour he smeared over himself and the sides of the van.

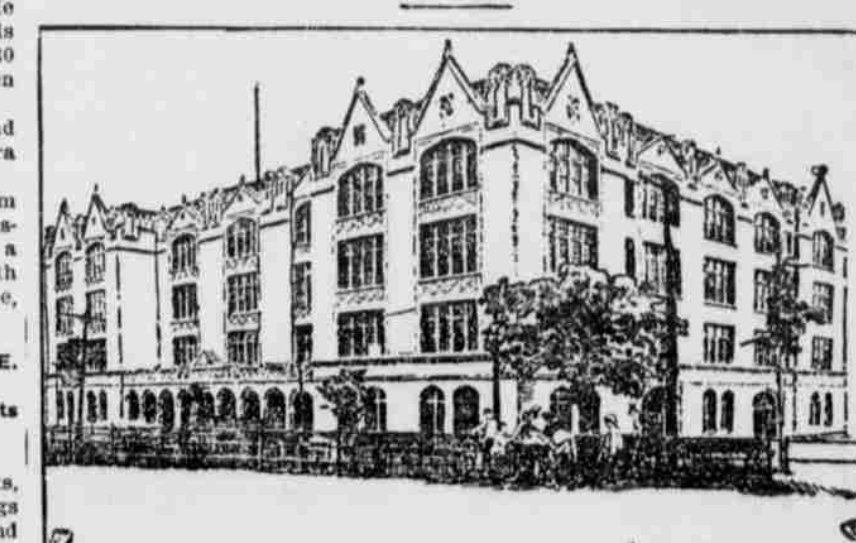
Some crates containing poultry for market next attracted bruln, who consumed three fat geese and several ducks and fowls. He quenched his thirst with a hamper of cherries and was discovered at Halle in the act of sampling some cheese.

The officials, threatened by bruln, fled before their lives. A long time elapsed before the animal was persuaded to re-enter his cage, during which time the train was delayed.

Dogs of Luxury.

The appearance of little dogs as objects of luxury goes back to the most ancient times. Documents are not wanting to show that Greek and Roman women had pet dogs which they idolized. Even men, particularly among foreigners, were not ashamed to walk the streets of Rome with pet

TYPE OF NEW YORK PUBLIC SCHOOL



Beauty of Architecture Combined with Every Modern Idea for the Health and Comfort of the Children.

higher type and greater intelligence, he says, that he is facing death, and he begins to fight, demands a consultation, talks about going to specialists, and fights grimly to the finish. Tell a woman the same facts, and she lies back to await her fate. All women are fatalists. On the other hand, tell a man that he has one chance in a thousand to recover if he will undergo an operation, and he will trust to his own strength and endurance rather than undergo the knife. The woman will choose the thousandth chance, and submit to the operation with astounding calmness.—Chicago Journal.

Preserving Fish in Paper.

Some interesting experiments in connection with the carriage of fish were recently made by M. Alfred Godes, president of the fishery section of the Brussels chamber of commerce. Soles caught by Ostend boats off the Portuguese coast were packed in a special vegetable paper, and after 16 days appeared in much better condition, as regards both freshness and flavor, than those packed in ice. This paper was recommended at the Ostend fishery congress of 1907 by Herr Soling, inspector of Danish fisheries. It costs little and takes up but small space.—Harper's Weekly.

The Modern Way.

In fervid, passionate terms he told her he loved her.
She listened with haughty air.
"I must have a man not of words, but of deeds," she said.
So next day he brought her his deeds, so her father's lawyer could examine the titles.

dogs under their arms. Plutarch relates that Julius Caesar, seeing one day in Rome some strangers thus loaded with their dogs, asked them ironically whether the women of their country did not bear children. Tertius, the daughter of Lucius Aurelius Paulus, was so fond of her dog that in the moment of bidding farewell to her father, who was about to leave his country and his family to wage war against Perseus, king of Macedonia, she frankly admitted that the sadness imprinted on her face was due to the death of her pet dog Perea.

Animal Sympathy.

Immediately in front of my house is a small paddock, in which there have been feeding a pony and four sows. In a tiny clump of grass and buttercups there is a willow wren's nest filled with young. Though all the grass around is closely cropped, this clump remains absolutely untouched. Am I wrong in believing that birds have some system of communicating their whereabouts, and that the larger animals show consideration and care for the weak and helpless we, too often, despise and set at naught?—Country Life.

Hard for Him.

Mr. Jolly—It's easy to obey the Biblical injunction when one's neighbor is a pretty girl.
Miss Noddy—But, surely, it isn't easy for you.
Mr. Jolly—Oh, yes; I refer to the command to "love thy neighbor."
Miss Noddy—Yes, but the command is really "love thy neighbor as thyself."